



the war cry

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LIFE

after

DEATH

Are we dead and done for?
LESLIE BABBS talks about this
age-old question

Photo by Wally Court



THERE are few questions that have been asked more often than this one—do we live after death?

As a Christian I feel that the overwhelming weight of evidence (or what I believe is evidence) must lead even the most stubborn thinker to accept the reality of life after death—but I am compelled to admit that in the final analysis the argument resolves itself into a matter of what we believe.

"After all," the doubter or unbeliever will say, "no one has ever come back to tell us," and no matter what weight of proof we bring of the resurrection of Jesus it is casually shrugged away.

What a wonderful privilege it is to have the mind that is able to accept the reality of eternal life! But there are many very good-living and sincere people who cannot bring themselves to accept this reality—and even more people whose outlook on life is: "Make the most of the life you have, for when you're dead you're done with".

Have you ever thought of the fantastic responsibility that devolves upon such a man? The Christian is sometimes able to find a refuge from his own knowledge of his shortcomings in the belief that the power of God will make up for his weaknesses and that he has an advocate with his Heavenly Father. He also has the joy of knowing that if he allows himself to be used by God, then God will make up for all his weakness. But what if you have no such belief?

You have a few short years of life. Some people were here when you arrived and some will be here when you are gone—possibly your children! If there is no life after death—then any good you can do must be done here and now; any contribution to humanity and to the standard of life must be made in this life.

Dare you waste a single minute of your invaluable time? "No man is an island", wrote John Donne over three hundred years ago. It is none the less true today. Whatever we do must affect someone—and if there is only this life, then we must make the most of it.

You see—to deny eternal life is to deny spiritual life. This means that the world has reached its present state of civilization only through physical influence and example: its art and literature have no spiritual basis.

"But what about Vietnam?" the unbeliever will counter. Yes, what about Vietnam? Isn't this an example of the result of the denial of spiritual values?

If we find it so difficult to accept these beliefs—can we bring ourselves to contract out of our own responsibility? If we are telling the truth when we say that we don't believe there is anything "there", we are setting a terrible limit on the opportunities we have left to put something into life—it's later than we think!

There are a great many bad things in the world today, but there is a wonderful and inspiring amount of good. The point is: chance what we believe—which side are we on?

Take a second look!

The sign really isn't where you think it is.

The photographer has a good eye for an interesting shot so we decided to use it.

Quite often the false can hide the real. Even though the church door doesn't have the "no entry" sign, for many people it might just as well be there. They never darken the doors of a place of worship. Now, if all people went to church for was to sing nineteenth century hymns, listen to an incomprehensible Scripture reading, talk about the neighbour's new coat and give a bit of money to the collection, then we might as well paint "no entry" across the doors.

But the real and wonderful truth is that when people go to church for the right reason—which is to worship God—then strange things begin to happen. For instance, crabby and discontented people become warm and understanding; the lonely lose their fear; the strong find new power in Jesus Christ.

Why not take down your imaginary "no entry" signs and give church a real try this Sunday?

the war cry

CANADA AND BERMUDA

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IN THIS ISSUE

HAVE you heard that the Women's Inter-Church Council of Canada celebrates its 50th anniversary this month? A new pamphlet outlining the work and aims of this important women's group is now in print. For information on how to obtain a copy, consult "Women Talk" on page twelve.

Many interesting comments have come to hand concerning the excellent series of articles on drugs by Lieut.-Commissioner A. Bramwell Cook. This topical subject is dealt with on page eight, while on the opposite page Colonel Leslie Pindred continues his reports on activities at the Uppsala Assembly in Sweden.

You may not be aware that the Canadian Territory assists with the financing of Salvation Army work on the island of Taiwan. On page eleven Mrs. Commissioner Clarence Wiseman paints a vivid word picture of the excellent work she saw being carried on there.

Canada is honoured to learn of the pending visit of Captain Joy Webb, former leader of the Joystings, a recent Army combo group. A condensed schedule of the centres to be visited by the Captain awaits your perusal on page fourteen.



Captain Joy Webb in action!

Page Two

EDITORIAL:

A Lethal Dose

A SPECIAL jury named by Raymond I. Harris, a Missouri (U.S.A.) coroner, to learn the cause of St. Louis County's rising teenage traffic toll found that:

"Almost 100 per cent of the night-time fatal accidents to teenagers in 1967 involved the use of alcohol.

"All teenage fatalities occurring in automobile accidents in 1967 happened to drivers or passengers in the front seat—especially to those passengers in the middle front seat.

"None of the victims wore seat belts.

"Most of these accidents occurred to teenagers who were in groups of four to six. They usually had no pre-planned destination, often met casually at hamburger drive-ins just prior to the accident, and often knew each other only slightly. In every fatal automobile accident of teenagers during 1967, the victim or victims were dressed casually.

"Almost all the subjects had communicated to somebody a desire to end their lives, sometimes even as a joke."

In this column of our August 17th issue we warned that if the government accepted the proposed lowering of the legal drinking age from twenty-one to eighteen, increase in illegitimacy and road accidents would inevitably follow. We quoted statistics from Britain (where the legal drinking age is eighteen) to show that

although convictions for drunkenness are decreasing there is continued increase in convictions for impaired driving; and that, as in spite of the general decline in drunkenness the contribution of those under twenty-one is increasing, there is good indication that the teenagers are responsible for a high proportion of the impaired driving convictions.

According to their TV ads the brewers are building an image of a care-free, casual, youthful drinking party. The findings of the Missouri jury etch the darker side of this idyllic picture and reinforce the view that inebriety mixed with immaturity is a lethal dose.

Making Things Worse

BY a vote of 166 to 76, Britain's House of Commons has passed an amendment to a finance bill deleting a clause providing for the principal of a national lottery. Members were allowed a free vote.

Britain has learned in the hard school of experience the folly of too much freedom in these indulgences. The country may be hard up but its leaders know only too well that economic ills are exacerbated rather than solved by the avarice which gambling encourages.

International News Dispatch

With the Chief in Denmark

THREE columns of Salvationists — from Gartnergade, Copenhagen Temple and Helgesensgade — marched along the crowded streets of Copenhagen for the first assembly of the Danish Congress led by the Chief of the Staff (Commissioner Erik Wickberg) and Mrs. Commissioner Wickberg.

Two great lantern lamps made an impressive frame for those who addressed the crowd in the open-air setting, the speakers including the Territorial Commander (Commissioner Aage Ronager) and Commissioner Wickberg. In the afternoon a private gathering was convened for the officers present, and at this time Mrs. Ronager was presented with a medal acknowledging fifty years' service as a Salvation Army officer. In her message, Mrs. Wickberg referred to the life and service of Commissioner Emanuel Sundin, recently promoted to Glory from Denmark.

The many activities on Saturday included a home league local officers' meeting and a women's rally. A prominent speaker at the latter event was Ingeborg Olrik, author of the book *First on the Front*, an account of Salvation Army pioneers in Denmark.

Representatives from all parts of the Territory gathered for the soldiers' meeting on the Saturday evening. Led by the Chief Secretary (Lieut.-Colonel William Larson), a thoughtful examination of the methods and motives of the Salvationist's service was made. Speaking in excellent Danish, as he did throughout the

Congress, the Chief of the Staff said he viewed Salvationists as persons having a purifying, preserving distinctiveness. There was a steady stream of seekers moving forward to renew their vows at the Mercy Seat.

Ninety minutes before midnight musical enthusiasts packed the Copenhagen Temple for a lively, fast-moving festival.

Despite Scandinavia's warmest weekend for a hundred years the Sports Palace was crowded for three meetings on the Sunday. God's ability to meet all needs and expectations and to give over-coming victory to His people was made plain by the Chief. His appeal was so used by the Holy Spirit that it became difficult to close the meeting as the stream of seekers continued. The afternoon gathering took the form of a festival, and following the message in the evening meeting the Mercy Seat was again lined with seekers.

SIDNEY WILLIAMS
Colonel
Editor-in-Chief

Said William Booth:

BE sure in all your teaching to show what true religion is. Teach your people what constitutes the very elements of Christianity. Show them that the very essence of religion is love. Teach them . . . to lay themselves and their possessions on the altar without reserve, in order that God may use them to the uttermost for His work.

—Christian Mission Magazine, 1876.

ABOUT THE ARMY — 4



SOCIAL WORK

THE special departments of the Army's operations known as the social work—for men and women and children—deal with a wide diversity of human need, literally from the cradle to the grave. They provide hundreds of homes and hostels, which are proving veritable havens for the distressed and friendless. There are general hospitals for the sick, maternity hospitals and clinics, tuberculosis sanatoria, industrial schools, farm colonies for men, and others for boys and girls; colonies for lepers, labour bureaux and homes for the workless, and a department in Great Britain for overseas settlement.

Work is also carried on among the deaf and dumb and blind. Under the care of its officers neglected children are loved into the ways of righteousness. There is in addition to the foregoing, a wide range of beneficent agencies which embrace the needs of all sections of the unprivileged.

This is a great humanitarian effort, but it is more; every means used to alleviate temporal misery has a spiritual end in view, and a change of heart by the grace of God is regarded by Salvationists as the only foundation of true and permanent uplifting and well-being.

The War Cry

Quentin — Durgens, — M.P.

Is Quentin Durgens, M.P., the star of CBC-TV's successful series about the youthful member of parliament, really capable of handling all the situations in which he finds himself, asks ED JARVIS, or does he have secret help?

THE trouble with Quentin Durgens is that he is too naive and idealistic. Or is he? People have always liked to believe that somewhere in the vast anonymity of government there is a man who is human enough to get caught up in other people's problems—just because he takes the time to care and is not afraid to get involved.

And Quentin Durgens, in the grand tradition of Don Quixote, is such a man. Never mind the deals of the back room boys, or severe castigations from the party whip when there is a principle at stake. He really didn't have to get involved in the problems of Marc Grandpre; it would have been so much simpler just to plead other commitments, busyness or to feign indifference as a mask for personal inadequacy.

There is, though, just one thing that bothers me about Quentin Durgens. He seldom mentions God, or goes to church, nor does he betray just where that fund of principles and lofty ideals came from. Of course, this is probably just as the script writer and director would have it. There is the notion abroad today that "Church, God & Co." really do not matter too much in the scheme of life. A great many people just turn off when it comes to religion because they see it only as the window dressing of an out-moded refuge for the weak.

People who've become involved with Jesus Christ realize that this is not at all an accurate picture. Their grasp of the reality of life is too meaningful for them to doubt its existence.

With this in mind, it is quite legitimate to ask whether Quentin Durgens, through his creators, is not guilty of using the Christian virtues while at the same time

denying that they exist by refusing to give them credence.

It's good fun to point out the wild antics of hellfire-and-brimstone preacher Kerr, but the series does itself and its viewers much less than fair justice if it chooses only to caricature religion. It doesn't take talent or technical expertise to poke fun, or to distort a very real problem.

When Marc Grandpre, or any other of the figures on Parliament Hill who cross the path of Quentin Durgens, feels the edge of the crusading young parliamentarian's idealism and principles they know that this man doesn't have a price. He can't be bought! He may be foolish but in a pinch you can always depend on old Quent. This is great. Long live Quentin Durgens!

But where he leaves off in other people's lives—what happens then? Who heals all the wounds and who answers the ache of the lonely and embittered heart?

People who call themselves Christians be-

lieve that Jesus Christ is the only one who can do this. They have proven it in their own lives and are willing to bet that in this field Quentin Durgens, M.P., doesn't even have a look in!

For Sinners only!

I SUPPOSE it is a sign of our unshakeable optimism in the future of the human race that whenever scientists, politicians or science fiction writers speak of our descendants fifty or a hundred years from now, they almost universally predict that these people will be a super race. In some slow but certain evolutionary process, they say, future generations will have a quality of knowledge, wisdom and insight that we, poor grubbing mortals, never had.

It is almost as if these modern prophets really believed that the accumulation of gadgets can change the basic personality. Somewhere, hidden in their own hearts, they must hold a vision of pure innocence which they would like our children's children to attain.

But if children really learn from their parents (and who can doubt that they do), how is it possible for the super-child to even get a start with non-super parents? Somewhere along the line the technological prophets, and those who believe them, are going to have to realize that someone has to start with the parents.

Very largely, only when Johnny and Judy see that Mom and Dad believe in something or Someone apart from themselves and their earth-bound interests, will the kids begin to believe too.

But we're a great crowd of "buck-passers" when it comes to dealing with the personal problem close to home. The only comfort is to realize that that's exactly where God wants us to start—with His help, of course.—JEREMIAH



Quentin Durgens (Gordon Pinsent) left and Marc Grandpre (Ron Tanguay). CBC photo

CHRISTMAS IS A-COMIN' SOON



WILLIAM Keith, an employee of The Salvation Army's Printing Plant in Toronto for over fifty years, and plant superintendent for the past six years, inspects a copy of the Christmas "War Cry" along with the Printing and Publishing Secretary, Brigadier Wyvel Crozier.

This special edition of "The War Cry", with a full-colour front cover photograph taken especially for this issue by Malak of Ottawa, will soon be on sale at twenty cents per copy.

BIBLE School

The Marks of a Christian

JOHN now proceeds to outline some of the characteristics which should mark the one who claims to "know God" (1 John 2:3). Of course, some would suggest we are being presumptuous to even claim that we can know God. John takes the position that it is not the person who claims to know God who is presumptuous, but he whose claim is contradicted by his conduct. This man is a liar (v. 4). It is little use a child saying she loves mother if she fails to do what mother asks.

Obedience

Thus John's first mark in the man who claims to know God is obedience. In v. 4, "keepeth" is in the present tense and suggests the apostle is not talking of a single, big act of obedience, but a continuous activity of everyday obedience. C. H. Dodd once said: "To know God is to experience His love in Christ, and to return that love in obedience". A. E. Brooke adds: "John can conceive of no real knowledge of God which does not issue in obedience".

Our example in obedience is Jesus Himself (v. 6). Of course, we can only hope to follow His example if we "abide in Him". In attempting to illustrate such a concept, the late C. S. Lewis once said: "It may be hard for an egg to turn into a bird: it would be a jolly sight harder for it to learn to fly while remaining an egg. We're like eggs at present, and you can't go on indefinitely being just an ordinary, decent egg. We must be hatched or go bad." Before we can follow the example of Jesus, we must be "born again." Apart from the grace of God we cannot imitate Jesus adequately even when we try, for we are depraved, perverted and sinful. Dr. Paul Shearer has said, "That is too much like showing the ostrich egg to a Bantam hen and saying, 'Look at that and do your best'." The word "ought" of v. 6, should come as a note of encouragement for "ought" in Scripture implies "can". Think of the word of Exodus 18:23—"If . . . God command thee so . . . thou shalt be able to". Thus the first mark of the Christian is obedience.

Love

In verses 7 and 8, John introduces the mark of love. The apostle suggests this concept is both old and new. The idea of

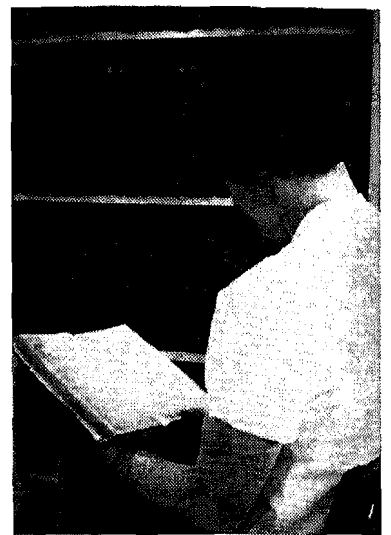
love in general was not new, but Jesus invested it here with a richer and deeper meaning. Almost certainly, John is thinking here of the words of Jesus recorded in the 4th Gospel: "A new commandment I give unto you, that ye love one another; as I have loved you, that ye also love one another." (13:34). Of course the Jews were familiar with such words as: "Thou shalt love thy neighbour as thyself" (Lev. 19:18).

But the command of Jesus was new in several senses. For example, it was new in quality. A disciple was to love others not just as he loved himself, but more than he loved himself, even as Christ so loved us that He gave Himself for us. It was also new in extent. In the parable of The Good Samaritan, Jesus revealed

25:11). It was Paul's message at Antioch in Pisidia, that to men there was preached, through Jesus Christ, the forgiveness of sins (Acts 13:38).

John next addresses himself to the spiritually adult in the congregation. Their first experience of the forgiveness of sins is something of long ago. Even the battles of the young men, to which John refers next, are something of the past. He is here addressing himself to mature Christians who have progressed to a deep communion with God. They have found in Him a refuge, for they have personally experienced that "from everlasting to everlasting, He is God" (Mal. 3:6).

To the young men John writes: "Ye have overcome the wicked one" (v. 13). In verse 14 he reveals the source of their strength: "The word of God abideth in you". It is interesting and significant to note that John looks



the very goodness of Jesus that He underwent such a moral struggle, for the evil one knows that the worst corruption is the corruption of the best.

We might also remind ourselves that the severest temptations are not always temptations to evil. For most of us, an absolute choice between good and evil has no reality. So often the evil one offers us a choice between what we WANT to do and what we know we OUGHT to do.

Victory

John reminds us that we become strong through the word (v. 14). In his book, "The Fellowship", Guy King reminds us of three causes of spiritual weakness:

- A lack of good, fresh air—the mountain breezes that blow about the footstool of prayer.
- A lack of good exercise—in the service of God.
- A lack of good food—seen in the fact of no appetite for the Word.

It is to this latter state that John addresses himself. Paul ex-

FIRST EPISTLE OF JOHN—3

that we must love people irrespective of race or rank or position. Love thus became new in Jesus because He widened its boundaries until there were none outside its embrace. The reason the rich young ruler was rejected by Jesus was because he showed no sign of keeping the New Commandment. He had hurt nobody, but neither was he prepared to help anybody. Thus a man may be perfectly within the moral law and yet never come within sight of true Christianity at all. Hence we are commanded to love as He loved. Hatred of our brother is a sign of spiritual darkness.

In the next three verses, John speaks of some of the blessings of being "in Christ". In v. 12, he commences by using a favourite expression—"little children" (2:1, 12, 28; 3:7, 8; 4:4; 5:21). It is very unlikely he is thinking of children in terms of age. It may be that being an older man, he was in the habit of referring to the younger generation as "little children". It may be he is writing to those who are his children in the faith. Certainly the blessing of which he speaks is not the exclusive possession of any one age group: "Your sins are forgiven you for His name's sake". The "name" is not simply the designation by which a person is distinguished from another. It rather refers to the whole nature of that person (Eg.: Psalm 9:10;

upon the struggle with temptation as a personal struggle. He does not think of evil simply in the abstract, but makes specific reference to the evil one. It is impossible for us to adequately explain what is happening throughout the world until we realize that behind these diversified activities is the person and power of Satan. Jesus referred to Satan as the "prince of the powers of the air, the spirit that now works in the children of disobedience". He is also referred to as the "god of this world" and the "prince of this world". The word Satan in Hebrew means an adversary. Devil comes from the Greek *diabolos*, and literally means a "slanderer."

John makes it very clear that

by Captain Bram Tillsley

the Christian life is not simply enjoying the forgiveness and the fellowship of God, but fighting the enemy.

Such an exhortation reminds us that temptation is inescapable for to be human is to be tempted. We could go a step further and suggest that the higher we ascend in the moral scale, the more severe our temptations become. A dog, for example, undergoes no moral struggle. He knows the difference between reward and punishment, but not between good and evil. It was because of

horts the Church at Colosse: "Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly—" (Col. 3:16). It was the Word that Jesus used in overcoming the evil one for during His time of temptation in the wilderness, His chief weapon was: "It is written—". So John adds, the young men have overcome because the Word of God abideth in them. Are you experiencing victory through the power of the Word? Can you say with the Psalmist: "Thy word have I hid in mine heart that I might not sin against thee" (Psalm 119:11)?

Nothing but Leaves

*"The harvest is past,
the summer is ended,
and we are not saved."*

THESE are the words of the prophet Jeremiah given to the people of his day. Yet last fall, as I watched a group of men who had sought shelter in one of our centres, these words seemed to be so applicable in their case. They seemed to have lost aim and purpose and were just drifting through life. My thoughts were discouraging and almost despondent.

BUT, thank the Lord for leaves—gold, red, yellow and silver dancing leaves. They lifted my heart and hopes. My husband had spent time vigorously sweeping up the leaves in our garden and after filling two garbage cans—pressed down and running over—a large pile had to be left by the sidewalk.

About fifteen minutes later two small children rushed along and just hurled themselves into the leaves. They had such fun and their happy laughter and

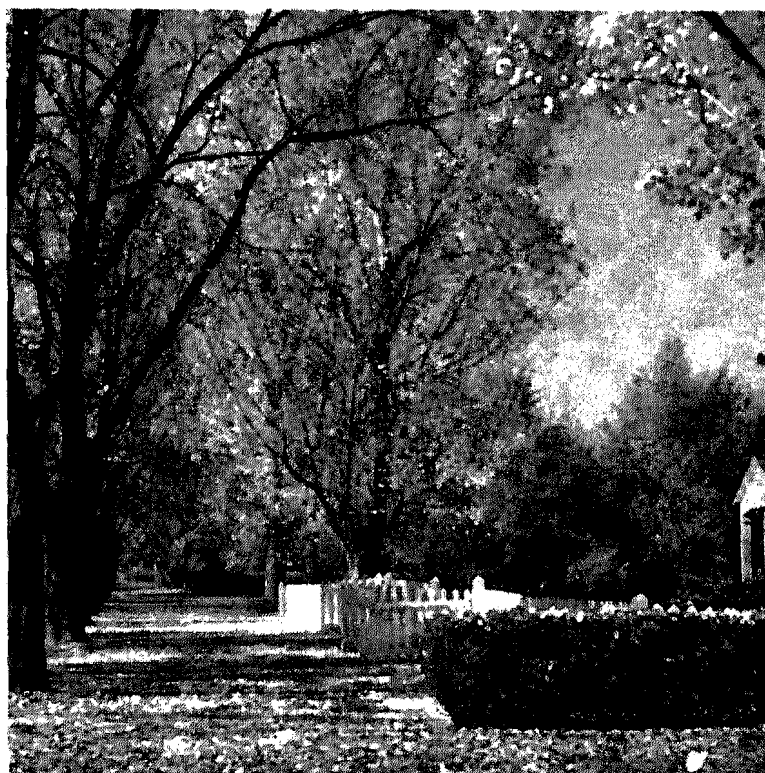
rosy cheeks made us laugh with them.

The children ran home after their play and within minutes a man jumped out of a car with several sacks. He filled the sacks to capacity so quickly with our leaves, put them in his car and drove away looking really pleased. Could he be a market gardener needing more leaf mould for his plants? We do not know but we smiled again.

"Nothing but leaves", I had said rather sadly when folk complained about the work involved during the fall. But they are part of the harvest, bringing joy and usefulness—nothing is lost.

This was my lesson from the leaves—coming to me from the words of Jesus, "Gather up the fragments that remain, that nothing be lost" (John 6:12).

Maybe we are just the fragment gatherers. I think the Founder of our Salvation Army



by Mrs. Brigadier B. M. Farr

too gathered in the fragments that remained outside the Church. BUT nothing must be lost. All are invited to share in the glory of the final harvest.

I pray that some—or have we faith that many—of the lost may be gathered in for the harvest of heaven.

*All the world is God's own
field,
Fruit unto His praise to yield;
Wheat and tares together sown,
Unto joy or sorrow grown;
First the blade and then the
ear.*

*Then the full corn shall ap-
pear;
Lord of harvest, grant that we
Wholesome grain and pure
may be!*

*Even so, Lord, quickly come
Bring Thy final harvest home;
Gather Thou Thy people in,
Free from sorrow, free from
sin;
There, for ever purified,
In Thy garner to abide;
Come, with all Thine angels,
come,
Raise the glorious harvest
home!*

WHOLEHEARTED DESIRE FOR GOD

YOU have been trying very hard for a long time to reach spiritual vitality, but you are no nearer than you were. You have disciplined yourself, gone to church, said your prayers, read your Bible, but still somehow the sense of reality does not come. You are tempted to give it all up in despair. A moment's reflection should convince you that something is wrong. "If with all your hearts ye truly seek Me, ye shall ever surely find me." That is God's promise, and it stands. The difficulty in most cases is that we do not seek God with all our hearts. There is some part of us that we hold back, some area of our personality that we will not put under His con-

trol. It may be a sin that we try to excuse or ignore. It may be a wrong we refuse to put right, an apology we are unwilling to make, a humiliation we cannot bring ourselves to face.

Whenever we see what is holding us back, there are two steps we must take. We must be willing to lay our sin in penitence at the feet of Christ, and secondly we must take our stand definitely and openly on His side. That decision should be made as binding as possible. Those near us must know where we stand.

When we have faced hardship for Christ, we shall find Him very close beside us. He is most real in our suffering for His sake.

PRAYER SUBJECT: Artists, actors, musicians, entertainers and all who enrich our leisure.

PRAYER: With grateful hearts we praise Thee for gifted men and women bringing us beauty and laughter through various forms of entertainment. We pray for their sustenance and for their faithfulness to that which has lasting value.

"Just a moment, Lord"

A glad spendthrift

I WANT TO BE A SPENDTHRIFT, LORD,

A spendthrift of my time and strength,
Giving instead of withholding,
Sowing instead of wanting to reap.

Don't let me be a miser, Master,
Cuddling myself to myself,
Careful of every effort,
Counting each step,
Hoarding my physical resources
For the demands of a tomorrow that might never come.

Make me a glad spendthrift, Lord:
Joyously giving my love and care,
Opening the sluice-gates of my small reserves,
Pouring out what little I have to give
Without measure or stint,
Without anxious debate,
And trusting You for the morrow.

Don't let me shelter myself in a glass case,
Fearful lest the light of day should fade me,
Dreading that the hand of time should touch me,
Shrinking from effort that might drain me,
Saving myself up . . . for what?
To look nice in my coffin?

Let me give what I have to give with open hands,
Offering myself to You each day for service,
Happy to be used as long as life shall last,
Living for You as a glad spendthrift.
For at the end, Lord,
You will not ask me what I have saved,
But what I have given.

FLORA LARSSON

Chief secretary COMMENTS...



COLONEL LESLIE RUSSELL

A VISIT TO THE HOLY LAND is a highlight for many Christians and those so privileged give expression to the thrill such a visit gives in bringing to their own hearts much of the reality of Bible days. Major Wm. Leslie took a party of Harbour Light converts, Vancouver, to the Holy Land. This was indeed of tremendous spiritual impetus to these comrades. En route a night was spent at the Croydon Citadel, London, England, where the Miracle Valley Story was told supplemented by including men from Miracle Valley and their combo and vivid testimony of the redemptive work achieved in the lives of men. From Skid Row to the Holy Land in the steps of the Master was an unforgettable experience.

RED SHIELD OPERATIONS in Germany continue to develop. Captain David Hammond has completed his assignment at Fort Anne and returns to the territorial centre taking up duties in the Field Department. Additional to the Fort Anne Centre, a new development is planned at Iserlohn where hostel accommodation is to be provided for visiting dependents and for single personnel on short leave. Brigadier Stanley Preece reports an open door of opportunity and immediate-response challenges. Any interested persons may enquire of the Brigadier at Territorial Headquarters.

IN SAINT JOHN, N.B., our women's residence is now receiving a number of Indian girls in whom the Department of Northern Affairs is interested. These young women are in Saint John attending university or trade school and the home facilities we are able to give appear to be appreciated. At Prince Rupert, B.C., our Kanata Lodge for Indian girls has been meeting a similar need for some time now and is used to capacity.

Band won prizes

RECENTLY the Divisional Commander for the Quebec and Eastern Ontario Division (Brigadier Cyril Fisher) and Mrs. Fisher conducted the Sunday's meetings at Terrebonne Heights Corps, Quebec (Captain and Mrs. Robert Hetherington). In the holiness meeting, the baby daughter of the corps officers was dedicated by the Brigadier. The selection played by the band for this meeting was composed by David Wilson and had won first prize at the recent Divisional Music Camp where six prizes were awarded to members of Terrebonne Heights Band (Leader L. Coley).

AT A T.H.Q. GATHERING the Commissioner welcomed Major and Mrs. Norman Bearcroft from London, England, to the territory, referring as well to other recent changes of heads of departments. Fresh from his visit to Chicago and Long Beach, California, the Commissioner commented on the evangelical expression seen in both places. At Long Beach Camp some 400 people sought Christ during the week of meetings. In the heart of Chicago during the hot summer months tent meetings have been held with striking results. The Commissioner participated, when in that city, and was thrilled with the opportunity presented and evident results achieved. T.H.Q. officers and employees caught something of the evangelical flame as the Commissioner referred to these soul-saving events.

A FURTHER STEP is to be recorded in the Metro Toronto corps planning for future operations. The Toronto 1 Corps is now a going concern, presenting the Harbour Light therapy to upwards of 500 men each week in a nightly programme of meetings and daily counselling under the leadership of Captain Arthur Oliver.

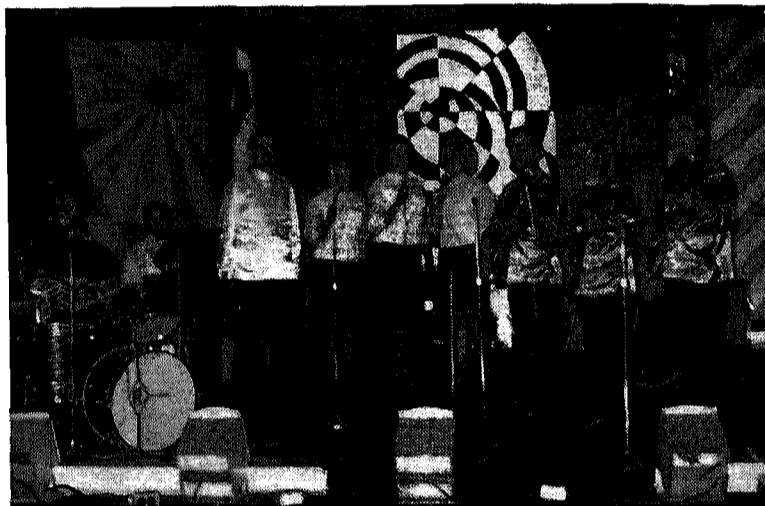
The Woodbine and Lippincott Corps are to close and transfers are being happily effected. Brock Avenue Hall is no longer usable (the roof has literally fallen in). The soldiers, however, are undaunted and as a group with their officer, Captain Gordon Kerr, have linked at both Lisgar and Lippincott.

This has precipitated much of what has been planned and further developments are to be expected in the realignment of Toronto corps.

MISSIONARY TERRITORIES appreciate special projects undertaken on their behalf. Western India writes concerning the gift of a jeep made by Canada referring to a recent flood emergency when ten Salvation Army nurses and twenty cadets of the training college joined in establishing a volunteer service with medical supplies and food for immediate needs. The jeep with trailer enabled this emergency work to be effected. Acknowledgement of Canadian support for the All-India Youth Camp has also been received from India. Hong Kong also refers, among others, to the gift of the Hamilton Temple Corps making possible a ward in the Home for Mentally Retarded and Physically Handicapped Children.

Amalgamation

AN amalgamation of Walley Corps and the outposts of Port Mann and Bridgeview, British Columbia, took place when a new building was opened, to be known as the North Surrey Corps (Lieutenant and Mrs. John Knowles). The service of dedication was conducted by the Divisional Commander (Lieut.-Colonel Wilfred Ratcliffe) and Mrs. Ratcliffe, who were supported by the Divisional Chancellor (Major Calvin Ivany) and Mrs. Ivany. During the special meetings, many people knelt at the Mercy Seat in rededication and there were four conversions.



The combo from Mount Dennis Corps (Toronto) participated in the Saturday night programme of Peterborough Temple's rally day weekend, conducted by Captain and Mrs. Maxwell Ryan.

Youth "alive" in Nfld.

ST JOHN'S, Nfld., will be "invaded" by nearly 1,000 young people on Thanksgiving weekend. The reason for the invasion? YOUTHINKUPON 1968 — the Newfoundland Youth Congress! Out-of-province visitors for these historic meetings will be Commissioner Charles Davidson, Captain Earl Robinson (Secretary for Candidates Affairs) and Captain Maxwell Ryan (Editor of *The Crest*).

The Provincial Youth Secretary (Major Albert Browning) reports plans to charter the C.N.R. train from Corner Brook to St. John's — a twelve coach train with accommodation for 600 young people. While the YOUTHINKUPON train is rolling across the province several of the St. John's Salvation Army rhythm groups will be giving witness at the Avalon Shopping Mall. A gigantic welcome to the delegates is planned at the C.N.R. station.

Under the chairmanship of the Training Principal (Major Edward Read) twenty workshops dealing with various aspects of youth work will be held on Saturday in the new Booth Memorial High School complex of buildings. This day will also include a Future Candidates' Fellowship dinner and a Salvation Army Students' Fellowship banquet. The evening has been set aside for the first Canadian production of *Take-over Bid*, a Salvation

Army musical written for International Youth Year. The day will conclude with a "happening".

Three Sunday gatherings, a YOUTHINKUPON holiness meeting, missionary meeting and commitment meeting, will present further spiritual challenge to the delegates. Commissioner Davidson, Youth Service Corps member Norman and Frances Chay-

tor, and other leaders will direct and participate in these meetings.

The delegates will entrain for home on Monday morning and the final meeting of the youth congress will be a public presentation of *Take-over Bid* on Monday evening.

Salvationists and friends are invited to pray for the spiritual impact of the YOUTHINKUPON Youth Congress.

"YOUTHINKUPON — 1968" (Newfoundland Youth Congress)

OCTOBER 11-14, 1968 — ST. JOHN'S

conducted by

COMMISSIONER CHARLES DAVIDSON

Special Features

- (Friday) — Welcome of delegates at C.N.R. station
- (Saturday) — Workshops at Booth Memorial High School
 - "Take-over Bid"
 - The "Happening"
- (Sunday) — Holiness meeting
 - Missionary challenge
 - Commitment meeting
- (Monday) — Public presentation of "Take-over Bid"

PRAY FOR THESE MEETINGS

"Back to Bayview"

Testimonies by cadets from Hong Kong, reports from members of the Salvationist Youth Service Corps, welcome back of the "Evangelists" session and a first glimpse of the "Undaunted" session, are presented in this report of the Cadets' Welcome Weekend at the territorial centre.

DOWN the flag-bedecked aisle of the Toronto Training College Temple marched cadets of the "Undaunted" Session, in step with music provided by the Mount Dennis Citadel Band, to be welcomed by the training college staff and the Field Secretary (Colonel Leslie Pindred).

The enthusiasm of the cadets was captured by the crowd in the welcome meeting which followed. Various members of the college staff participated in this gathering and the Secretary for Candidates Affairs (Captain Earl Robinson) brought the message and offered prayer. Colonel Pindred closed the meeting with a prayer of dedication for the cadets and their families.

"THE world for God" sang the "Undaunted" Session of cadets in their new sessional song (words written by the Training Principal) and the phrase could well have been the theme for the entire weekend. The meetings not only featured the welcome of the new "Undaunted" Session but gave opportunity for three members of the Salvationist Youth Service Corps to share some of the highlights of their summer overseas' experience. As well, three second-year cadets from Hong Kong who are to complete their training in the Toronto College, were greeted.

These special meetings were led by the Territorial Commander (Commissioner Clarence D. Wiseman) who presented the newly appointed Training Principal (Brigadier Ernest Parr) and Mrs. Parr to the congregation which gathered in the Bramwell Booth Temple, Toronto, on the Saturday evening. In his response, the Brigadier recalled that he and his wife were of the "Dauntless Evangelists" Session, suggesting a verbal link with the first year cadets, and with the "Evangelists" Session who had just returned from summer appointments.

Three men cadets shared the introduction of the members of their "Undaunted" Session after

stating that their presence indicated a response to the definite call of God. The Territorial Commander pointed out the number of corps across the territory not represented by the new session even though there were cadets from as far as Labrador, Bermuda and British Columbia. It was particularly noted that most large corps were not represented.

A wire from Lieut.-Colonel John Nelson in Hong Kong requesting acceptance of three of their cadets for their second year's training in the Toronto college was received by Commissioner Clarence Wiseman who immediately agreed and so a special welcome was given to Cadet and Mrs. James Lau and Cadet Keith Cheng. The Commissioner referred to them as three frontiersmen of the Christian world being just twenty miles from the Chinese mainland. Cadet and Mrs. Lau had the challenging experience of serving on relief work in Saigon, Vietnam, for their summer appointment prior to coming to Canada.

A direct link was made with Hong Kong when Bandsman and Mrs. Gordon Jarvis of Earls Court told some of their experiences of the summer which they spent in Hong Kong serving with the Salvationist Youth Service Corps. A degreed registered nurse, Mrs. Jarvis had worked mainly with elderly people in one of The Salvation Army's homes although, together with another Salvationist nurse from San Francisco, she had a special assignment in formulating plans for unmarried mothers' work in the Command. Said Mrs. Jarvis regarding her greatest lesson learned, "There is a tremendous warmth, happiness and satisfaction when you realize you are doing something for which you are totally committed".

Bandsman Jarvis, a teacher by profession, served at a social centre and, as well, had special responsibility for music with the young people. Upon his arrival, he was asked to work with a



Brigadier Ernest Parr welcomes to the Toronto Training College (l. to r.) Cadet and Mrs. James Lau and Cadet Keith Cheng, second-year cadets from Hong Kong who will be completing their training in Canada.

group of eight players—all they could play was the C scale—and within two weeks train them to play hymn tunes for the Sunday's meetings. A seemingly impossible task was accomplished because of the great enthusiasm of these young people. After working all day they would gather every night for practice lasting two-and-a-half to three hours. They met their assignment! The dedication of the Chinese and missionary officers was another outstanding memory related by the bandsman. Both of these young Salvationists feel they have returned to Canada greatly enriched.

The Commissioner stated that, God willing, there would be more students going abroad next summer.

During the evening, three of the new cadets testified—Cadet Sandra Foster of Armdale, N.S., Henry Rowsell of Labrador City, Lab., and Anne Woods of Kingston, each relating the way in which God led them to the Training College. The meeting concluded with a message by the Commissioner especially directed to the cadets. Mrs. Wiseman offered a prayer of dedication for the "Undaunted" Session. Danforth Citadel Band and Dovercourt Citadel Songsters provided music for the meeting.

James Lau of Hong Kong and he worked toward this until challenged by God's word to "seek ye first the kingdom of God". Now he witnesses to a very happy life without these things. Musical contributions were brought by the Temple Band and Songsters together with the united cadets' song under the leadership of Mrs. Major Clarence Burrows who sang a vocal solo just before the Commissioner's message. Stressing his deep concern about the trend away from personal dealing in meetings, the Commissioner stated the need for impassioned concern for others and said that without it the Army would die.

Those who gathered for the Sunday afternoon "free and easy" meeting, heard the cadets' band (leader: Captain Gary Venables) contribute "The Canadian Standard", a march written by Brigadier Parr. Again, testimonies by the new session were featured, the speakers coming from Hamilton, Bermuda (Cadet Neville Darrell) and Thompson, Man. (Cadet Margaret Quaroni). The "Evangelists" were represented by Cadet Keith Cheng who told how he was saved through attending the school Christian Fellowship Group in Hong Kong.

Songster Sandra Ratcliff brought greetings from Argentina in Spanish where she had spent her summer as a Salvationist Youth Service Corps member. This young university student spoke of living conditions and ignorance among the Indian people of that country which were almost beyond description. However, she received the greatest spiritual lesson when, on arrival, she went to stay with a non-English speaking family. That night in her devotions she read "Christ is ready to honour the greatest demand made upon Him". So she asked for the ability to learn to speak Spanish quickly and thus communicate with the people. Her prayer was answered.

(Continued on page 15)



Over-Sixty gift

A MEMBER of the Salvation Army's Over-Sixty Club in Portage La Prairie, Manitoba (Lieutenant Joan Lawlor and Lieutenant Anne Head), Mr. Gordon Clarke, was presented with a gift in recognition of his service to the club by Brigadier Winifred Fitch of Winnipeg, special guest for the annual banquet.

The three-year-old club, which has forty-eight members, has undertaken various projects, among them being donations to the Canadian National Institute for the Blind and to a Salvation Army missionary project.

A FORMER president of her Inter-school Christian Fellowship Group, a young woman who started to attend the Army after being greatly impressed by a prayer meeting to which she had been invited and a young man who discovered the thrill of knowing the indwelling presence of the Holy Spirit in his life—Cadet Mrs. Kathleen Bradshaw from Nanaimo, B.C., Cadet Linda Isaacs from Penticton, B.C., and Cadet Robert Ward from Brock Avenue, Toronto, respectively, testified in the Sunday morning holiness meeting. Higher education, plenty of money and a good position were the aims of Cadet



DRUGS - bane and blessing

6 - Marijuana

WHY do people use marijuana? It is only used habitually by those who have psychological problems and have a need to escape from reality. For such, drugs become a necessity in life. The types who use pot may be classified:

1. *Inadequate personalities* among whom are anxiety neurotics and depressives.
2. *Normal teenagers* who respond aggressively to the problems of adolescence and who are running away from life.
3. *Recreational users* in search of a new thrill, kick or experience, or perhaps a higher more-spiritual release by embarking on the "inner trip". It is a phase or period through which they are passing.

Discontent

For some of the new generation, marijuana has become a symbol of its discontent with traditional standards of adult morality. They consider the "oldies" belong to the alcohol generation and they belong to the marijuana generation. They feel that pot is "their thing", and is the drug for their needs. A student of Sydney University in Australia expressed it as follows, "With acid and pot, who needs booze? They're cheaper, infinitely more interesting and they don't leave you with a hangover. What's more, both drugs are non-addictive."

There is a moderate to strong *psychological* dependence depending on the personality, but there is no *physical* dependence, and no evidence of tolerance.

With marijuana there are very few withdrawal symptoms. The smoker may smoke as many as twenty reefer in a day, keeping perpetually "high" or he may kick the habit when supplies are not available, returning to it again at the moment when supplies are available.

It does not cause any mental or physical ill health; but it can become habit-forming by virtue of the psychological dependence.

IN spite of what may be said in favour of marijuana, there are serious objections to its indiscriminate use.

1. *Marijuana users may turn to heroin for a bigger kick or "bang".* Ninety-seven per cent of all heroin addicts have had a pre-

continue for a long time after use of marijuana.

3. *Many emotionally unstable persons known to be associated with major crimes prove to be marijuana users.* Marijuana smoking leads to violent behaviour. Much of the senseless crime attributed to teenagers—the smashing of windows, the destruc-

By A. BRAMWELL COOK

B.A., M.D. (N.Z.), F.R.C.S. (Edin.), M.R.C.P. (Lond.), F.R.A.C.S., D.T.M. and H. (Eng.).
Lieut.-Commissioner Cook, now living in retirement in his homeland, New Zealand, was Chief Medical Officer at a Salvation Army hospital in India for many years.

vious history of taking marijuana, but many marijuana users do not graduate to heroin.

2. *Mental dullness ordinarily increases with continued use of marijuana and psychoses may develop.* Persistent experiences of severe anxiety and unreality and frightening hallucinations may

tion of park benches, the breaking up of public property, even to some of the gang wars—is caused by the smoking of marijuana.

Sean O'Callaghan in *The Drug Traffic* describes in the language of the drug user the inevitable downward descent into hell of a drug addict.

Marijuana is a social drug very few addicts smoke on their own. Addicts, normally introverted and withdrawn, become complete extroverts when smoking. The feeling of well-being, of being at peace with the world is all pervading. An addict will lend a friend his last dollar to buy a "charge". He will "carry", i.e. buy smokes for another addict, while in funds, will invite a party of fellow addicts back to his "pad" to share his last ounce of marijuana.

The smokers go on taking drags at the cigarette until little remains of it. Then another smoker rolls his own and passes it round the circle. It goes on until the whole company are "stoned". As the "pot" takes over, the smokers begin to react according to their character. Some lie quietly with eyes closed, seeing the most marvelous visions, some sing, some dance, some recite. For all it is the moment for which they have been waiting, when they are lifted out of themselves, when time stands still, when they are omnipotent.

Perversions

The sex act under the influence of marijuana becomes one long dream of heightened sensations in which seconds seem like hours. Unnatural and perverted sex acts, from which the participants would normally recoil, become right and pleasurable under the influence of marijuana. This is its greatest danger. It leads to the corruption of young boys and girls at the hands of thrill-seekers and pervers.

Very soon they lose all inhibitions about unnatural vice and become easy prey for the vultures who frequent their circle. Once "hooked" they are powerless, totally in the hands of their exploiters. They lose all moral sense, and are prepared to do anything to obtain supplies. The more they smoke, the more marijuana loses its power to "send" them. Eventually they look around for another drug to give them that wonderful "kick" they once got from their first reefer. In the hard drugs, heroin, morphine or cocaine, they find it.

- Scriptural Crossword Puzzle -

Where a dash is printed, the missing word is the required solution. Biblical references are given, to be used if needed.

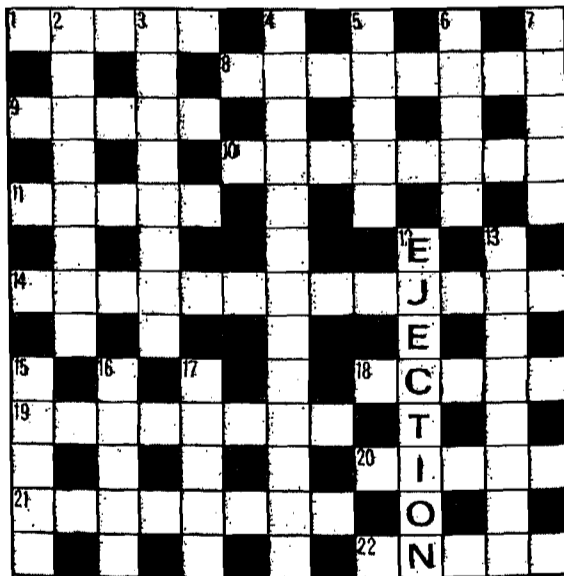
REFERENCES ACROSS: 1. Titus 2. 8. Rom. 10. 9. Ps. 77. 10. Rom. 8. 11. Ruth 4. 14. Matt. 27. 19. Ps. 132. 20. 1 Chron. 4. 21. 1 Cor. 10. **DOWN:** 2. 2 Tim. 4. 4. Eph. 1. 5. Ps. 137. 6. Rev. 20. 7. John 20. 13. Ps. 46. 15. Acts 21. 17. Pro. 3.

ACROSS

1. "— the doctrine of God our Saviour in all things" (5)
8. How can men hear without one? (8)
9. Is God's mercy "— gone for ever?" asked the Psalmist (5)
10. Paul told the Romans they had received the Spirit of this (8)
11. Son of Jesse (5)
14. This title was written upon Jesus' Cross (4, 2, 3, 4)
18. Berate in this cold? (5)
19. "Lo, we heard of it at —; we found it in the fields" (8)
20. A son of Jehaleleel (5)
21. Paul spoke to the Corinthians of things which were these (8)
22. Horse in the ship gives catches! (5)

DOWN

2. Paul told Timothy that Titus had gone to this place (8)
3. We should undertake Bible ones every day (8)
4. "We have obtained an inheritance, being — according to the purpose of Him" (13)
5. The Psalmist spoke of these being hanged upon willows (5)
6. In his vision John saw an angel with a great one in his hand (5)
7. Doubting Thomas wished to see this of the nails (5)
12. Expulsion (8)
13. The Psalmist spoke of the mountains shaking with this (8)
15. Philip was one of these deacons (5)
16. Certainly not dear in Cheapside (5)
17. The man who finds wisdom is this, said Solomon (5)



SOLUTION TO THIS WEEK'S PUZZLE

ACROSS: 1. ADORN. 8. PREACHER. 9. CLEAN. 10. ADOPTION. 11. DAVID. 14. KING. OF THE JEWS. 18. SCOLD. 19. EPH. 20. RATAH. 21. TIRIA. 22. SNAGS. **DOWN:** 2. CHAINS. 3. READINGS. 4. PREDESTINATED. 5. HARPS. 6. CHAIN. 7. PRINT. 12. EJECTION. 13. SWELLING. 15. SEVEN. 16. CHEAP. 17. HAPPY.

Fourth Report of Events at the Assembly of the World Council of Churches at Uppsala

By Colonel LESLIE PINDRED

SOME of the long plenary sessions, with an interminable array of speakers, were wearying and uninspiring. This was particularly so on a Saturday evening when three speakers in succession, one reading fifteen pages of small type in single space, slumped the audience to a state of boredom. "I tell you, Colonel," a delegate confided, "I would not stay except that I notice the Salvation Army singers are going to give us gospel songs tonight!"

We had been cautioned by Commissioner Blomberg not to expect too much from Uppsala Corps in the holiday season. "Many of the soldiers," he said "are students and teachers, and they are on holiday." But suddenly there was a stir in the audience and the first of the pretty blonde, red-bloused guitarists and singers made their way on to the platform. The men were in red tunics, too, and with piano and guitar accompaniment we were treated to one of Sweden's own special songs, written by Commissioner Blomberg, who piloted the proceedings.

I shall never forget the thrill I received when they sang their second number, "You ask me how

I know He lives, He lives within my heart!" Their wholesome, happy faces spoke the truth of the message they proclaimed. Tears of sheer joy and proud thanksgiving rushed to my eyes. The Commissioner got the delegates to join in, and I suddenly felt that I was transported back to the World Conference of Evangelism held in Berlin in 1966. That assembly had been characterized by good singing which I had missed at the World Council. The congregation was then treated to the Founder's Song "O Boundless Salvation".

It is not possible for me to describe the acceptable reaction. The Archbishop of York, Dr. Donald Cloggan, said significantly, "It seems that the Lord is trying to communicate something to us through these lovely people. He seems to be saying, 'Come on you chaps, get off your high plateau of unreasonable theology and listen to this gospel—Christ Jesus lives today!'"

Stockholm Rally

This experience set the pace for a remarkable weekend. Early on Sunday morning some two thousand delegates were transported by buses and two long trains to Stockholm to take part in a great outdoor service of witness. On arrival in the city, Mrs. Commissioner Blomberg joined us, making our party ten; so the

Salvationists lined up in two smart rows of five. The procession moved like a slow strip of heavy lava, until we suddenly heard brass instruments strike up "Ever is the war cry, Victory!" It was the Army again.

The best instrumentalists from seven of the Stockholm city bands had united under the baton of the Bandmaster Erland Beyer of

The full tonal beauty of the band was heard as it played through the hymn tune "Nicaea", and then accompanied the congregation in four verses of "Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty". The other hymn used was "Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of Creation." For the offering the Band played Dean Goffin's "Symphony of Thanks-

Assembly invaded by Salvationists

Stockholme VII, whose band is scheduled to visit Canada in 1969. The television cameras were everywhere, carrying the scene to all parts of the globe. Crowds of people lined the route of march, and filled Sergel's Square, where, under the great motto, "Together for the World", the service was held.

Salvationist musicians will be interested in the music written for the introductory hymn. It was most modern and so finely chorded that it, too, bordered on the unharmonious. The Rev. John Nilsson wrote the words, which were distributed in Swedish under the title, *Jorden ar Herrens*. The music was composed by a distinguished musician named Kurt Lindgren.

The composer worked with block chords which were well harmonized for the band, but which simply left the congregation and choir singing on one continuous monotonous note. Without rehearsal the effort was a bit of a dismal failure. The band, tackling a most unfamiliar and difficult rhythmic score, did exceptionally well, even though the sounds were far removed from those our ears are used to expect from Salvation Army bands. The newspapers reported Kurt Lindgren to have said of this experience:

It was a wonderful experience working with the brass section of The Salvation Army. They radiate such intensity and sense of purpose. I attended two rehearsals and they began and ended both with prayer. Ancient tradition is alive in the band. Take the instruments for example—Eb cornet, bassoons, and tenor horns—which you will not find in other Swedish orchestras. These instruments give the tonal structure "body", the like of which I have only heard in Italy. This special brass sound is strong in England, but it has vanished in most countries of the world, but remains with The Salvation Army everywhere."

Uppsala Guitar Brigade in action at the Assembly.

giving". It was beautifully played and its theme familiar to the audience. After worship and prayers of general confession, the sermon was delivered by Dr. Soritua Nabahon of Indonesia.

The sun-filled sky had been rudely replaced by the most ominous black clouds. As we sang the first verse of the last hymn, rain and hail started to fall. Hundreds of coats were pulled on and scores of umbrellas lifted. The five thousand people in the square ran for shelter and were accommodated quickly. This was the Army's grand opportunity, for here was a captive audience.

Captive Audience

The band quickly re-assembled under the roof of the civic shopping area, the timbrelists lined up in two lines, and to the stirring march "Belfast Citadel" we were off to a grand half-hour. The people clapped and march after march was played.

Then a sensitive change came with the music of Stainer's, "For God so loved the World", "Take the name of Jesus with you", and the most appreciated hymn tune, "God will take care of you". The rain ceased, we re-formed the procession behind the band and, to the step of "Ever is the War Cry" again, we marched to the great Stockholm City Hall for a reception. We were welcomed by the Mayor, who was introduced by a cornet-trombone fanfare by the Army bandmen.

In the evening the Salvationist delegates under the leadership of Commissioner Blomberg joined a gigantic Salvation Army open-air rally in front of the Stockholm Concert Hall where a great crowd gathered around. Lieut.-Colonel Benjamin Amu gave his witness. Then followed a long march through the main streets to the Army hall which was filled for the night meeting, when each of the delegates took part. This was a thrilling and blessing-filled occasion, and a week-end that I shall not forget for many a day.



ARMY accent

S.A. Epics—1

The Passing of an Unforgettable

THIS story concerns the Army Mother — Catherine Booth. Its unquenchable inspiration wrapped in tender heroism stretches from 1889 to the present.

Never in really robust health, a small tumour had driven Mrs. Booth to consult a specialist, an eminent man who reluctantly informed her of the nature of her disease.

"How long can I live?" she asked. The summary of a tactful reply added up to eighteen months or two years. They were shocking words, well-nigh unbearable as they struggled for recognition.

As she drove home alone the cab seemed to declare a sentence of death on everything as it trundled by, and especially on its occupant.

Catherine Booth knelt on the floor of the vehicle and desperately wrestled with God in prayer. She needed the divine help she had proclaimed to others.

Everything was so hard to understand.

When she arrived at the Booth's home at Hadley Wood, William Booth, himself due to go to Holland for a campaign that night, ran out to meet her.

Wrote the Founder: "She tried to smile through her tears; but drawing me into the house she unfolded to me gradually the result of the doctor's findings. I sat down speechless. She rose

from her seat and came and knelt down beside me, saying, "Do you know what was my first thought? That I should not be there to nurse you in your last hour".

"I was stunned. I felt as if the whole world was coming to a standstill. Opposite me on the wall was a picture of Christ on the Cross. I thought I could understand it then as never before. She talked like a heroine, like an angel, to me; she talked as she had never talked before. I could say little or nothing. It seemed as though a hand was laid on my very heart-strings. I could only kneel with her and try to pray.

"... She would not hear of my remaining home for her sake..."

So he went to do his campaigning duty.

Said the Founder during the dark ensuing months: "To go home was anguish. To be away was worse. Life became a burden almost too heavy to bear, until God in a very definite manner visited me and in a measure comforted my heart."

For a few months Catherine Booth continued to preach. For a still longer period she dictated letters and addresses for publication. "The sick-bed proved for Mrs. Booth," says her historian, "a world-wide platform from which her very sufferings enabled her to preach the most eloquent and appealing sermons of her life."

But she was doomed. An atmosphere of creeping death fell upon the household. Remedies were tried. An operation was unsuccessful. Catherine Booth suffered intensely. She lived on a very rack of agony. The progress of the disease was unmistakable.

She expressed a desire for the sea. So she was moved to Clacton-on-Sea, where she was promoted to Glory on October 4th, 1890 — one of the Army's pioneer "unforgettables". She exercised a world-wide influence.

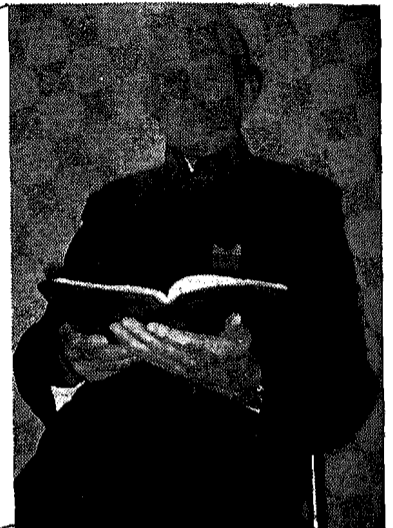
The love story of William and Catherine Booth is one of the noblest documents not only in

RETIRED

Retiring from that position earlier this year, Corps Sergeant-Major Herbert Jenkins of Springdale, Nfld., has given twenty-seven years' service as a local officer.

Born at Twillingate in 1899 to Methodist parents, at the age of five Herbert moved to Springdale with his family. He retained his link with the Methodists but attended the Army on many occasions. In one of the meetings he decided for Christ and on April 13, 1941, with his wife, was sworn-in as a soldier. Shortly afterwards he was commissioned Corps Secretary which position he held for nearly seven years relinquishing it to become the Corps Sergeant-Major in 1948.

Mrs. Jenkins is an active home league member.



Witnessing on the Home Front

Confined to a wheel-chair and unable to attend meetings, Mrs. John Ritchie, a recently enrolled soldier at Orangeville, Ont., is glad to give her witness to people who enter her home.

Mr. and Mrs. Ritchie hosted a number of local Salvationists when they met in their home for Mrs. Ritchie's swearing-in ceremony conducted by Aux.-Captain Charles Cathmoir, now at Ajax.



The Salvation Army saga, but in human history.

Speaking of his beloved's last hours The Founder wrote: "She took hold of my hand... took the ring off her finger and slipped it on to mine and said: 'By this token we were united for time, and by it now we are united for eternity'. I kissed her, and promised that I would be faithful to the vow and be hers and hers alone for ever and ever."

The ring became William Booth's most cherished possession. It was in fact about the sum total of his personal property.

Like the warrior Catherine was she made her life count for Christ to its very last breath. Like the warrior William was he waged a war against sin, sorrow and suffering as rarely a man has done. A broken heart aided him to a fulfilled ministry.

All turned round

The Testimony of Harold Pye

AS I was getting on a bus, a lady got on just after me. When she was seated she asked me if she was on the right bus to a certain stop. I told her that she had to get off at the next stop and board another one. She then said that she had been on the wrong bus so many times that she had "got all turned around".

I thought of my own life and how I had got on the wrong bus and was all turned around. I went the wrong way for a good many years till one Sunday, as I was sitting on a park bench in the Skid Row of Vancouver, I listened to the band and songsters of the Vancouver Temple Corps as they were giving their witness. That made me realize that I was on the wrong bus. I left my seat in the park and went into the Harbour Light Centre. I went to the Mercy Seat and gave myself to the Lord. I followed the programme of the Harbour Light Centre and a few months later was enrolled as a soldier.

Not long after that I was marching along carrying the flag before the same songsters and band. I gave my testimony in that very same spot where I had sat for so many years. I do thank the Lord for those open-air meetings that put me on the way to become a different person and changed my way of living nearly eleven years ago.

I am now serving the Lord as a "War Cry" Sergeant at the Grandview Corps in Vancouver.

War Cry
Sergeant
Harold Pye



INTERNATIONAL SURVEY

"Then and Now"

This story of home league activity in Taiwan is told by
MRS. COMMISSIONER WISEMAN

IN the early days of the Salvation Army Movement, such terms as "opened fire" were very common. We were a militant Movement. They sang of "no surrender" and "no retreating", having confidence that the work which they had begun would continue to flourish under the guidance of God. We all know that unfortunately there have been areas in the world where necessity has caused the withdrawal of our forces and the work begun has seemed to wither. But God's ways are not man's and where we have felt completely unable to continue the preaching of the word the seed that was sown continues to thrust itself through

"Give me that book!"

THE missionary surgeon was making one of his regular journeys from his hospital in Kimpese, Congo Republic, to outlying areas, and as usual took a supply of Scripture portions and tracts to give to those he met. At one point he came to a roadblock manned by Congolese soldiers. "It must have been a camouflage exercise," Dr. David Wilson recalled, "because the soldier approaching me was dressed like a bush. Except that poking out of the bush was a sub-machine gun. "As this walking bush approached the car, I lowered my window and smiled to look as pleasant as possible considering the gun he was carrying.

"The soldier thrust the machine gun across the window frame into the car and growled at me with a demanding voice, 'Give me that book of God!'" This was the name people were giving to the Scripture the missionaries distributed.

Dr. Wilson willingly complied. Though the people in the Congo are often very eager to acquire copies of the Scriptures, he had never before been forced at gunpoint to spread the word of God.

into the minds and hearts of the people.

Thus it was in Taiwan. The work was commenced in 1928 by Colonel Yasowo Segawa of Japan. The first corps was in Taipei and the second in Taichung. The work progressed, all corps activities were established, then came nursery schools, work amongst girls taken from prostitution, day school and all the outreach fingers of our Organization soon were evident. Then came the devastating war and the seeming cessation of our work.

God moves in His own way and so it was in October, 1965, that Colonel and Mrs. George Lancashire, retired missionaries, were sent to recommence operations in the island of Taiwan. Many had been captivated by the romantic story of the American serviceman, who unfurled the Army flag there and former Salvationists were thrilled at the chance to return and renew their allegiance to their Army colours. Soon open-



Mrs. Commissioner Wiseman conducted a candlelight enrolment of new home league members in the Taichung Corps. Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel John Nelson also took part in the service.

air meetings and services drew crowds.

Canada has a special interest in the work now flourishing again in Taipei and Taichung. In both these cities Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel John Nelson and I had the joy of enrolling in candlelight services groups of home league members. Again the day nurseries are meeting a great need for little children; women are being taught domestic crafts and arts, the underprivileged are being given care.

The Canadian Territory is lessening the burden of the officers in Taiwan by assisting with the financing of the work. Never has money been so well spent. To see the crowds of bright-eyed young people in singing company uni-

forms, a small band, filled halls and the Mercy Seat lined with people seeking Christ, and accepting the Christian faith, is an awe-inspiring experience.

The home leagues, under the leadership of the Regional Secretary, Mrs. Captain B. van den Hoek, are right out in front. Dedicated young women officers and soldiers have no difficulty filling their halls with interested women and once they find the Lord they bring their children and soon the whole family is involved in the work of the Army.

Let us stretch out our hands in faith and encourage our comrades in Taiwan in the work of spreading the knowledge of the saving grace of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ.



This photograph shows Australian Salvation Army officers serving troops from Australia, who are in Vietnam. The picture was taken in the war area.

home page



WOMEN talk



Featuring this week
MRS. MAJOR MIRIAM EVENDEN
Toronto, Ont.

Did You Know?

☆☆ That the Women's Inter-Church Council of Canada celebrates its 50th anniversary in October. The anniversary celebrations are being held on October 9th at the Salvation Army Earls Court Citadel in Toronto.

During 1968 the World Day of Prayer, which is sponsored by the W.I.C.C. in Canada, was observed in 3,500 Canadian communities. The 1968 Day of Prayer offering, \$88,000, has been allocated to inter-denominational Christian endeavour in Canada and around the world.

A new pamphlet explaining the work and aims of the Women's Inter-Church Council of Canada is available from the national office, 40 St. Clair Avenue East, Toronto. It can also be obtained through the Home League Department of The Salvation Army, 20 Albert St., Toronto.

Musings

☆☆ During the summer I visited a number of bookstores, looking for interesting paperbacks to take on vacation. I was amused to discover that, without exception, the book, "The Art of Loving" by Erich Fromm was displayed in the midst of a lot of lurid novels and sex manuals. I doubt very much if any of the booksellers had taken the trouble to examine what they were selling.

The book contains such thought-provoking statements as: "Infantile love follows

the principle, 'I love because I am loved'. Mature love follows the principle, 'I am loved because I love'. Immature love says: 'I love you because I need you'. Mature love says, 'I need you because I love you'."

Other quotes which really caught my eye included: "A mother must not only be a good mother, but a happy person . . . and this aim is not achieved by many."

"Only a really loving woman, the woman who is happier in giving than in taking, who is firmly rooted in her own existence, can be a loving mother when a child is in the process of separation."

"It is true that the selfish persons are incapable of loving others, but they are not capable of loving themselves either."

"To love somebody is not just a strong feeling . . . it is a decision, it is a judgment, it is a promise." (H2563—Bantam Sixty).

The above incident is a pertinent reminder that it's never wise to judge a book, or a person, by the cover.

Helpful Hint

☆☆ Try this relaxer. Lie flat on the floor. Place a very cold facecloth over the eyes. Elevate the feet about twelve inches (footstool or low chair will do). Remain in this position from ten to fifteen minutes.

Pound Cake

☆☆ This recipe was given to me by a retired officer. It has the advantage of becoming tastier the longer it is kept.

1 Duncan Hines lemon cake mix
1 4 oz. instant lemon pudding mix
4 eggs
1 cup water
½ cup vegetable oil.

Mix together and beat at medium speed with electric mixer for five minutes (ten minutes for a finer cake). Turn into well-greased and floured ten-inch tube pan. (I use an angel-cake tin). Bake at 350 degrees for one hour. Cool slightly before removing from pan.

While cake is cooling, drizzle on 2 tbs. melted butter, mixed with ½ cup fine granulated sugar and the grated rind and juice of one lemon.

For variety, this cake can be made with chocolate cake mix, pudding and icing, or orange cake mix, pudding and icing.

Beauty Hint

☆☆ Recently I spent a delightful hour chuckling through a neighbour's book entitled "Enquire Within—upon Everything", published in 1890.

It contained the following recipe for "Excellent Hair Wash". "Take one ounce borax, half an ounce camphor; powder these ingredients fine and dissolve in one quart of boiling water. This solution will be ready for use when cool. This wash effectively cleanses, beautifies and strengthens the hair, preserves the colour and prevents early baldness."

This same neighbour, a witty, delightful 85-year-old, also gave me this proverb. "Today is the tomorrow that worried you yesterday."

TO LIGHTEN IRONING CHORES

WHEN ironing, make certain there is plenty of light in the room and use a well-padded board—the wider, the better. Iron in long, straight strokes and always with the grain of the fabric. A steam iron is very effective for pre-dampening cottons, linens and starched clothing.

Even wash-and-wear cottons often need a touch-up with the steam iron to look bandbox fresh. The dry iron is effective for touch-ups, pressing and ironing of polyesters, acrylics, acetates, silk and most permanent press fabrics. A fabric ironing guide on the saddle plate of the iron

gives ironing instructions and proper fabric dial settings.

Steam irons should be emptied of water while still hot on completion of ironing. Irons should not be stored in the carton, but left standing up with the cord loosely wrapped around them.

—Smile Awhile—

One good intelligence test is to describe a spiral staircase without using your hands.

* * *

Don't worry because a rival imitates you. As long as he follows your tracks he can't pass you.

MAGAZINE features

When Lightning Strikes

What to do when caught in a storm

LIGHTNING can be fascinating to watch or terrifying to experience. It depends on where you are.

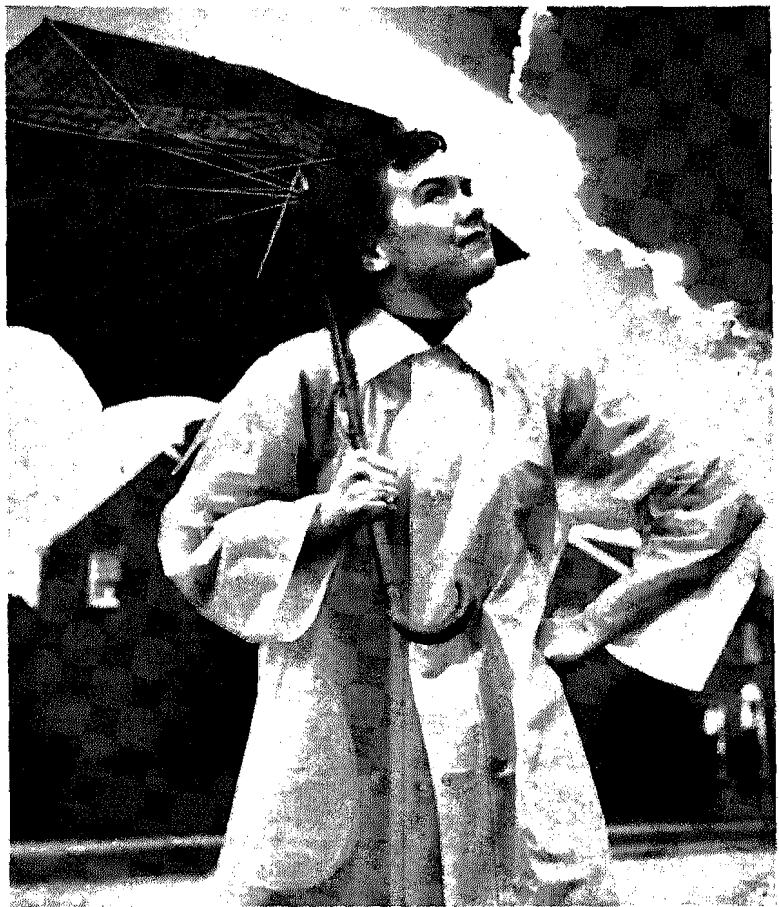
A bolt of lightning seeks the shortest and nearest path to earth and most frequently hits the highest object in the area. That's why standing under a lone tree in an open field is one of the worst things you can do.

A sudden lightning storm may not give you time to choose your shelter but armed with a little knowledge of precautionary measures you should be able to decide what is the safest course to take in such an emergency.

Never take refuge under a solitary tree, nor stand in the open. You may be the tallest object in the area and become the target for a lightning strike. You can be just as vulnerable in an exposed shelter; in a boat; in the water swimming; atop a hill; at the beach; near a wire fence, clothesline, overhead wires or towers; riding a bike, tractor, horse or farm machinery.

Should you be out in a boat when a storm comes up don't leave a metal fishing rod upright nor the aerial of your radio. If you are fishing with a metal trolling line, reel in fast. Fishermen have been known to receive an electrical shock through the line when lightning struck the water. If you are out in the country and can't find shelter, get into a ravine, under a cliff, in a ditch, a cave or flat on the ground. If a car is your shelter, stay inside it with the windows closed until the lightning storm subsides. Sit quietly, and don't attempt to touch the instruments or any metal part that could be a conductor.

Don't wait until the lightning storm is upon you. Find the appropriate shelter as soon as you see it approaching. Take care that you are not the highest object in the area. You could be struck by lightning while running across an open area. If your shelter is protected with lightning rods, so much the better.



Most casualties from lightning occur in the home, but even if your house is protected with lightning rods and grounds don't stand in doorways, near open windows, metal objects, the fireplace, sink, bathroom fixtures,

the phone or television set. A TV antenna does not take the place of a lightning rod and cannot safeguard the building.

Lightning is dangerous. Respect it as such. Take proper precautions.



BIG business and big government have pooled imagination, technology, financial resources and a firm belief in Canada's northern mineral potential to speed into action the most comprehensive Arctic exploration programme ever.

Across the treeless barrens of the mainland, over the high Arctic islands, around the Mackenzie River delta and at the backdoors

of the two most westerly provinces, a gigantic search for minerals is now being energetically pursued. The two main thrusts are by *Panarctic Oils Ltd.* (a consortium between 20 companies and the federal government on a cost and profit sharing basis), which is probing for oil in the extremely promising regions of the Arctic Islands, and a widespread hunt for metal deposits in

UP NORTH— where the action is!

A bird's-eye view of Canada's northland

the Coppermine River area.

The search for copper, gold, silver and uranium in the Coppermine area is another example of the new look in exploration co-operation. Most of the eighty companies holding claims are participating in a joint aerial geophysical survey, sharing in both the costs and the vital information obtained—this being only one instance of new commercial get-togetherness.

Meanwhile the government's 45-per-cent share of the multi-million-dollar oil search inside the Arctic Circle adds credit to the tempting probability that the seventies will see Canadian oil being shipped east and west across the adjoining oceans as a valuable revenue export to Europe, Asia and the U.S.A. In

addition, the presentation of a new way of life will be ready for the taking for native Eskimo and Indian Canadians besides other adventurous people from the south.

But for now, it is the time to trudge the hillside contours and follow the river banks with geological hammer in hand, pack portable magnetometers over the undulating barrens with their craggy outcrops, tow sophisticated geophysical - phenomena - detecting *doodle-bugs* from low-flying aircraft, explode seismic charges in prescribed patterns and carefully examine diamond-drill cores for vital clues to riches. That is precisely what is happening now in Canada's Northwest Territories—the place where the action is.

MUSICAL notes

Fellowship is a Must

An observer views the multi-faceted task of a bandmaster

THE major portion of an iceberg is below the water line and is not visible to the eye. So I would evaluate the position of the corps bandmaster. The public may see him as a conductor and hear the result of his endeavours as a band trainer, but there are many facets of his job as bandmaster that are not immediately apparent. For instance, he finds himself often moving chairs, doing the odd jobs in the bandroom, acting as personnel officer on recruitment, welfare officer on problems of every kind, compiling programmes for months ahead, chasing those elusive music parts that someone is always mislaying. In fact, there is never a dull moment!

Variety of Music

However, one of the greatest joys is finding the right music for the right moment, and here we are very fortunate in the variety of music, from the great composers to the "music hall" ditty type of chorus which is available to us. Music is the handmaiden of religion, and has always been time-consuming in its preparation, for if our praises are to be acceptable to God they should be worthy. The best for the highest must be our only criterion.

Folk may differ in opinion as to what kind of music should have priority in our work as Salvationists, but I am certain that on one thing we agree—if music is used to proclaim our beliefs and to spread the gospel it should be of such performance as to captivate the mind and heart. Merely to be faithful is not enough; there must be efficiency. This, then, is the heavy responsibility a bandmaster carries. He needs, of course, the willing co-operation of those for whom he is responsible.

Our bands are composed of men of different calibre, education and ability held together by a common bond of fellowship in Christ and the band. The band dominates our leisure time to such a degree almost to being unreasonable, and what a debt we owe both single and family men who, possessed with a love of music, give so much service in the cause of Christ. For, in these days of higher education and greater

opportunity, of mass entertainment, of sporting events of significance, the lure from consistent service is greater than ever before but there is, in my opinion, less "dodging" now than when I was a young bandsman.

I would say also there is much to be gained from hearing the views of our bandsmen on our activities. Here, again, it falls to the lot of the bandmaster to sift opinion and, where possible, implement suggestions for improving our standards, especially in open-air work. With a heavy programme of activity already demanded, our punch must be delivered at the most vital targets. We have now a generation of logical thinkers and people who hold responsible and authoritative positions who cannot be fobbed off with the stock answer of "tradition has it" and so on.

Fellowship is a "must" in any band if the bandsmen are to "stick together". To reconcile personalities and their varying standards is not easy. There are no fixed rules, as men with this infinite variety cannot be handled like a machine, for did not our Lord refer to us as sheep? He also said, "I will make you to become fishers of men," and the qualities he laid down in the Sermon on the Mount must be our only blueprint for living and working together. This calls for courage, integrity and enthusiasm. Most of all, recognizing we are all our "brother's keeper", we must willingly suppress selfish motives.

—The Musician



Bandsmen take time out from busy schedule to play for hospital patients.

History of Salvation Army Banding

A PART from the introduction of single instruments, it was not until the year 1878 that the first Army band was formed. It came into being in an almost accidental way. The Army early in the year began working on its usual lines in Salisbury. A riot broke out. The rough folks and those who for one reason or another were antagonistic to the Army's opening up work in that cathedral city were violent and cruel in their opposition. Army officers were assaulted and the holding of meetings was made impossible because of the noise and singing of vulgar songs.

A builder named Fry, who was a cornet player in a military volunteer band, was deeply hurt by the behaviour of his fellow citizens and resolved to help the Salvationists. He had three sons, all players of brass instruments. Could they help the Salvationists by their music? Well, they were ready to try, so he offered their aid, which was most thankfully accepted.

Out on the town hall steps the first, the second and the third trials were made, but without success, for the unruly crowds drowned the sounds of the four instruments. Opposition and ridicule at length, however, gave way

to attention, and the first Army band's victory was won.

So marked was its success that General Booth invited the band to London that he might estimate its value. He tested it at outdoor and indoor meetings, both in London and the provinces.

There were some very important things that did not come within range of the Army Founder's vision when he decided to have bands in the Army. Only certain instruments can be formed into a group for band purposes, because of pitch and the quality. For example, a tin whistle, a banjo, a concertina, a drum, a violin and a brass bass instrument cannot make a band in the true sense of the word.

Again, uniformity of pitch among bands as well as the same arrangement of tunes are essential conditions if they are to be brought together for united playing.

It was therefore found necessary to accept a model of instrumentation—that of the brass band which has won its way and has held its position victoriously for many years; also to have a uniform pitch for all Army bands and use only music authorized by the General as being fit to serve the aims and interests of the Army.

Slater, Man of the Hour

IN September of 1882, a young infidel, Richard Slater, was converted at Regent Hall, London.

A musician of outstanding ability who, as a member of the Royal Albert Hall Amateur Orchestral Society, had played first violin under Sir Arthur Sullivan and other notable conductors, Slater, proved to be the man for whom William Booth was seeking.

The Founder had come to the opinion that the Army should have its own Music Department and on October 22, 1883, this was established at Clapton Congress Hall, London, with Richard Slater as its head, a position he held for thirty years.

Captain Joy Webb Visits Canada



Fri., Nov. 1st: Arrival in Canada
Sat., Nov. 2nd: Metro Toronto Junior Councils (morning) and Workshop (afternoon)

"SOUNDS EXCITING"

Public gathering sponsored by ACSAL, Toronto Temple, 8 p.m.

Sun., Nov. 3rd: Peterborough Temple
Mon., Nov. 4th: Barrie
Tues., Nov. 5th: Guelph
Wed., Nov. 6th: Hamilton
Thurs. Nov. 7th: Windsor
Fri., Nov. 8th: Evangelism in Toronto's Yorkville area
Sat. Nov. 9th: Ottawa Citadel
Sun. Nov. 10th: Montreal

Do you know where these are?

The Salvation Army will assist in the search for missing relatives. Please read the list below, and if you know the present address of any person listed, or any information which will be helpful in continuing the search, kindly contact the Men's Social Service Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto, marking your envelope "Inquiry".

CASTAGNER, Nancy Ruby (née Brown). Approximate age—45. Born in or near Port Hope, Ontario. Husband—Joseph A. Castagner. Is separated or divorced. Was working in or near New York, but could have returned to Canada. Her married daughter, Jocelyn Pamela, and her son, Roland Douglas, anxiously seek her. 68-411

HICKS, Matthew Charles (or Kenneth Charles). Born September 1, 1888, in Lecklade, Glos., England. Parents are Matthew and Selina Hicks (née Iles). By trade was a butcher. To Canada in 1907 and is believed to have married here. When last heard from in 1938 his address was Port Garry Hotel, Winnipeg. His sister, Mrs. B. A. Vick, of England, is anxious for news of him. 68-410

KOSKINEN, Emil Arvid. Born October 30, 1892, at Mantsala, Finland. Parents were Maurits and Amanda Koskinen. He married Olga Aleksandra (née Nyqvist), born May 1, 1893. By trade was a blacksmith. Came to Canada in October, 1928, and in 1956 lived at Wainapitae, Ontario. A son, Pertti, living in Finland enquires. 68-404

LACROIX, John Noel. Sometimes called Pete or Peter. Born January 4, 1932, in Chapleau, Ont. Parents: Arsenne and Blanche (deceased) Lacroix. Married. Was a building superintendent for Herb's Properties, Downsview, Ont. Has been depressed since March of this year. His wife, the former Sonja Gruvet, is most anxious to contact him. Please get in touch with us. 68-407

METIAINEN, Armas. Born in 1904, at Virolahti, Finland. Parents: Matti and Milna Metiainen. Came to Canada in 1928. In 1965, he lived in Port Arthur, Ontario. A brother, Toivo, of Finland, enquires. 68-408

ROBERTSON, Thomas (Gowd). Born July 11, 1939, in Glasgow, Scotland. Married to Mary Robertson (née Moore). Children are John (7), Andrew (6), Dianne (1½). His sister, Mrs. Ann Keltie, is most anxious to find him as she and her family have come to Canada to live. We have their address. 67-459

TAENZER, Amalia (née Weidmann). Could be known as Olga Petrova or Julia Hendsbee. Parents: Andreas and Julianne Weidmann. Married to Alfred Taenzler, who seeks her. Is anxious for her return and hopes for reconciliation. Their son, Robert Thomas Taenzler, is with mother. In 1964, they were in Toronto, Ontario, but it is possible they could now be in Red Deer, Alberta, area. 68-406

WILLIAMS, Betty Mae. Could use the surname of Young. Is about thirty. Her daughter, Robin Elizabeth Williams, is with her. Has not been in touch with enquiring mother since March 4, 1968. The mother is concerned about her daughter and about her granddaughter. Please contact inquirer or us. We have address. 68-409



Commissioner and Mrs. C. Wiseman

Kingston, Sat.-Sun., Oct. 5-6; Toronto, Sat.-Sun., Oct. 19-20 (Metro Toronto Congress); Kitchener, Sat.-Sun., Oct. 26-27 (Southern and Western Ontario Congress).

Commissioner and Mrs. S. Hepburn

Toronto, Sat.-Sun., Oct. 19-20 (Metro Toronto Congress).

Colonel and Mrs. L. Russell

Toronto, Sat.-Sun., Oct. 19-20 (Metro Toronto Congress).

Colonel and Mrs. L. Pindred

Burlington, Sat.-Sun., Oct. 5-6; Vancouver Harbour Light, Fri.-Sun., Oct. 18-20.

Mrs. Colonel L. Pindred

Victoria, Wed., Oct. 16; Vancouver, Thurs., Oct. 17.

Colonel and Mrs. George Higgins: Kitchener, Sat.-Sun., Oct. 12-13.

Colonel and Mrs. William Ross: Willowdale, Sun. (a.m.), Oct. 20.

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Eric Coward: Brockville, Sat.-Sun., Oct. 12-13.

Lieut.-Colonel William Pedlar: Wychwood, Sun. (a.m.), Oct. 20.

METRO TORONTO CONGRESS 1968 "MEET THE ARMY" RALLIES

held simultaneously in the
West Humber Collegiate —1675 Martin Grove, Rexdale
Earl Haig Secondary School —Princess and Kenneth, East of Yonge North of Sheppard
Cedarbrae Collegiate —Markham Road, South of Lawrence

Saturday, October 19th, 8 p.m.
Sunday, October 20th, 3 p.m. and 7 p.m.

CONGRESS LEADERS

- Territorial Commander, Commissioner and Mrs. C. D. WISEMAN
- U.S.A. National Commander, Commissioner and Mrs. S. HEPBURN
- U.S.A. National Director of Evangelism, Colonel and Mrs. Emil NELSON

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OFFICIAL GAZETTE

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS PROMOTIONS

To be Major
Captain Edgar Deering
To be Captain
Lieutenant David Hiscock

APPOINTMENTS

Brigadier Constance Lancaster, Bermuda Divisional Headquarters (Divisional Secretary)
Major Evelyn Hammond, Bethany Home, Winnipeg (Superintendent)
Captain Ralph Sexton, Kingsville, Ont.

Clarence Wiseman

Territorial Commander

PROMOTED TO GLORY

Mrs. Senior-Major Richard Shaw (R) (née Mary English) out of Birmingham 7, England, in 1909. From Vancouver, B.C., on September 17, 1968.

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. William Poulton: Greenwood, Sun. (a.m.), Oct. 20.

Brigadier and Mrs. Thomas Ellwood: Belleville, Sun. Oct. 6.

Brigadier Doris Fisher: Greenwood, Sat., Oct. 26.

Brigadier and Mrs. Leslie Tilcombe: Nanaimo, Sat.-Sun., Oct. 5-6.

Major Norman Bearcroft: Hamilton Argyle Citadel, Sat.-Mon., Oct. 5-7; Earlscourt, Sun. (3:00 p.m.), Oct. 13.

Major and Mrs. Willard Rea: East Toronto, Sun. (a.m.), Oct. 6.

TERRITORIAL EVANGELISTS—

Major and Mrs. George Clarke: Tisdale, Tues.-Mon., Oct. 15-21; Swift Current, Thurs.-Wed., Oct. 24-30; Hillhurst (Calgary), Sat.-Sun., Nov. 2-3.

Captain William Clarke: Red Deer, Sat.-Thurs., Oct. 5-10; Alberta Congress, Sat.-Mon., Oct. 12-14; Forest Lawn Tues.-Sun., Oct. 15-20; Fort Macleod, Tues.-Sun., Oct. 22-27; Medicine Hat, Tues.-Sun., Oct. 29-Nov. 3.

"Back to Bayview"

(Continued from page 7)

swered. "We have to come to the end of ourselves before we can experience God's wonderful grace in our lives", she testified.

Captain Arthur Oliver, Commanding Officer of the Queen Street West Corps, (Toronto I) which was closed June 30th but re-opened the next day as the Queen Street West Harbour Light, spoke of the commencement of work among alcoholics in the area. It was not "instant success" but, along with Brigadier Monk, he "buttonholed" men on Queen Street. Now every morning there are at least fifty men waiting at the building for help. Tuesday and Thursday evenings there is a congregation of ninety gathered for the meetings. The Captain cited several conversions which had already taken place through this work. "God is in this", he said.

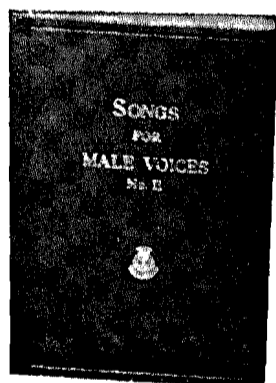
Musical contributions included the women cadets singing "Life More Abundant" under the leadership of Mrs. Major Burrows and a cornet solo by Cadet Linda

Bond, "Jesus is strong to deliver" which brought prolonged applause.

Throughout the weekend the Commissioner was supported by the Chief Secretary (Colonel Leslie Russell) the Field Secretary (Colonel Leslie Pindred) the Secretary for Candidates' Affairs (Captain Earl Robinson) and others. Representing the Metro Toronto Division was the Divisional Commander (Lieut.-Colonel Alfred Simester) who also participated in the meetings.

In the evening meeting, five of the first year cadets spoke briefly on "I know I am called" and second year cadet Mrs. James Lau of Hong Kong shared an experience through which she went last year which served to confirm her calling. The Toronto Temple Band and Songsters gave musical support together and the united cadets sang prior to Commissioner Wiseman's message.

Eleven people knelt at the Mercy Seat during the weekend meetings.



Vocal Music at the Trade

Gems for Songsters	No. 5 \$1.80 No. 6 \$1.60
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Songs for Male Voices No. 2	Soft cover 1.25
Songs for Male Voices No. 2	Hard cover 1.60
Songs for Men—Used in our hostels and correctional institutions (American edition)	2.40
Favourite Songs for Young People No. 2, 3 and 4	.50
Gems of Song for Young People No. 1 and 2	.40
Songs for Young People (American), coil binding only	1.55
Special Songs for Young People (Sheets)	.20

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Rudiments of Music	1.20

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7 — HE LAUGHED HIMSELF INTO THE GLORYLAND

*I'm happy! I'm happy!
With Jesus now I live.
And constant peace and joy
and comfort
He doth give.
Old Army Song.*

ANOTHER of those whose presence amongst us was not altogether appreciated by everybody was "Old Harry". He could not have been old as the years go, for he was not an old man when he finished his course, but his disreputable and grimy appearance was not such as to suggest a vigorous youth. He was the type of physical wreck one might expect to find in the slums of a great city, never in our respectable community. The worst of it was that he gloried in his dirt and grime. He would come out in the beauty of a summer morning and mingle with the crowds of gay visitors and pass a merry jest with them, thoroughly heedless of his rags and filth. His blotched face would wrinkle up at his own jokes, and the crowd would be convulsed with laughter. His grotesque appearance did but add to their fun.

One of his favourite haunts was the Fish Market, and here, hour after hour, except in the height of the season, he would pace to and fro in sailor fashion or sit and smoke with his mates

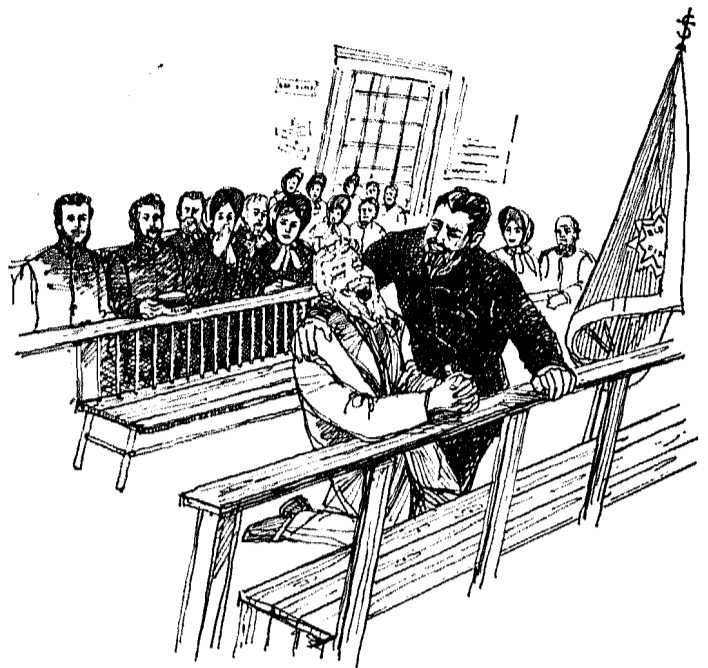
lease with a grin on his dirty countenance that even his tight-fast predicament could not lessen. "Oh, Lor! mateys!" he ejaculated, "s'posin' I'd fallen face down-ards, what'd you done with me then?" Now, what could you do with a man like that?

Then The Army came to town, and for some inexplicable reason, as I have said elsewhere, the fishermen turned against us.

Unreasoningly, Harry followed the lead of his neighbours, until one morning his wife—a nagging creature, as well she had cause to be—took him to task for so far disgracing himself as to be brought home the night before by two Salvationists who had rescued him from a drunken plight. Disgrace indeed!

That anybody should interest himself in him, either drunk or sober, was a problem that needed some solving, and in pondering over it Harry found himself at variance with public opinion—not that that troubled him overmuch! He discovered a sneaking attachment to those who had befriended him.

He began following the Army during its riotous street parades. Then he took to attending the indoor meetings, taking his place where he could not be identified with "them there fellers at the back".



"What!" said he, "d'ye mean to tell me a man can't laugh when 'e's gettin' 'is sins forgiven?" And he laughed as he had never laughed before.

mean to tell me a man can't laugh when 'e's gettin' 'is sins forgiven?" And he laughed as he had never laughed before.

Fortunately the young Captain had a streak of humour in his composition—he led off in a "volley" amidst which Old Harry could be heard saying: "Hooray! Hooray, matey! I've never felt so happy before. I could keep on laughin' all night!"

He had need of all his good nature, dear fellow, in the months that followed. His wife nagged, and then nagged some more, and more than once laid on to

him as we did later on we came to think of it as the natural outlet for his spiritual exuberance.

One day it became known, throughout the corps and through the town, that Harry was dying, and the old Georgian house had a stream of callers at the front steps. The street was too steep for a carriage and pair, but Lady B—— left her brougham at the foot of the hill while she climbed up to the place where Harry lay smiling and waiting the Call. One of the local ministers came, and on the following Sunday told his congregation that he had seen a saint laughing in the face of death.

Harry met death just after midnight. It was a night of a terrific gale; the wind was playing havoc with the chimneys and roof-tiles of the ancient street. Two of his comrades from the corps were sitting up with him, his wife sharing the vigil.

For an hour or more the dying man had lain in one position, on his face a faint smile which the occasional twinges of pain could not remove. Suddenly he roused himself and turned so that he faced his visitors—and then he laughed! Not an empty, silly laugh, but one such as the Apostle would have described as "full of joy in the Holy Ghost".

He put out his hand took hold of his wife's arm—she was weeping broken-heartedly—and said: "Don't cry, old gel, don't cry! Why, I don't know as I've ever been so 'appy before! Jest yer fancy, now, jest yer fancy me gettin' into 'Eaven. Ain't it jest enough to make yer say, "Alle-luyer"? Who'd 'a thought Old 'Arry 'u'd ever get into 'Eaven? Why old gel, 'tis enough to make me laugh, and laugh, and laugh. Me! gettin' into 'Eaven! Ha! Ha! Ha!"

And like that, just like that, Old Harry laughed his way into the Gloryland!

(To be continued)

The Old Corps

by EDWARD H. JOY

and gossip over the news of the day, keeping the group in continual merriment by his remarks.

One Saturday evening they, all nearly as "flushed" as Harry himself, parted company amidst a riot of drunken song, leaving him to make his way home by himself. He attempted the homeward journey by way of the yard of a local boat-builder; and here, missing his step, Harry fell prostrate on his back with his head on a patch of soft, gluey pitch. Drunkenly resigning himself to his fate, he sank into slumber.

In the morning, however, his yells woke the neighbourhood. He yelled and yelled until assistance arrived, but so fast a hold had the pitch obtained, gripping him down to earth by his long matted hair, that it was impossible for him to move. Nothing could release him but "cutting him out"—the pitch had dried stone hard!

As his mates hacked and cut, making the air ruddy with their imprecations, Old Harry lay face upward and waited for his re-

And, one Sunday evening, with his grimy face wreathed in smiles taking in the whole circumference of his countenance, he made his way to the Penitent Form.

A "special" was in charge of the meetings that day—a young Captain from headquarters. He had preached an eloquent sermon, including plenty of "judgment". It was just the address to make a sinner "see the error of his way".

The Captain "special", therefore, could be excused some righteous anger toward the approaching, brightly smiling face. He halted his rebuke, though, until Harry had placed himself at the Penitent Form; then leaning over the platform rail, he said: "This is not a laughing matter, my brother! Be ashamed of yourself for coming to God in such a manner; you should be weeping, not laughing!"

Harry's laugh rose high above the soft tones of Treasurer Luke's prayer, and was heard all over the hall. "What!" said he, "d'ye

him with the poker or the cop-per-stick. He was mobbed morning, noontide and night. Whenever he made his appearance at the Fish Market he was the target for volleys of fish offal. All his attempts at honest work were frustrated, until a Salvationist gave him a job loading coal-carts. But he laughed amidst it all. He literally laughed his way to victory over all his difficulties and past all his foes.

As time went on, and he saved a little money, he was able to set up in business for himself, which, of course, was in the fish trade. In this way he was known throughout the town; he and "Fish Bob" divided the town between them, each having his beat. Harry, every now and then, would put his fish-basket down and carry on an open-air meeting all by himself; then, laughing merrily, pick up his goods and proceed to serve his customers. Some were inclined to regard this as a shrewd way of mixing religion and business, but knowing